

BY MRS. HARRIET N. FLEWETT.

YAZOO CITY, MISS. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1855.

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One Square, (ten lines) one insertion, : : : \$1.00.
Each Subsequent Insertion, : : : : .80.
Liberal deductions will be extended to those advertising by the year.

STANDARD RATE FOR THE AMERICAN PARTY

State of Mississippi.
I. We advocate such a modification of the naturalization laws, as will remedy the existing evils growing out of the same, or in case the purity of the elective franchise cannot otherwise be preserved, then we advocate their total repeal.

II. We advocate the passage of a stringent law by the proper authorities, to prevent the immigration of foreigners, who are either paupers or criminals.

III. We shall vigorously maintain and defend the vested rights of all persons, whether they be native or foreign born.

IV. We believe that America should be governed by Americans, effecting the same through the ballot box alone, the great and legitimate instrument of all political reform in our country.

V. We oppose and protest against all abridgment of religious liberty, holding it as a cardinal maxim, that religious faith is a question between each individual and his God, and that the Bible is the great fountain and depository of the true religious doctrines of this country.

VI. We will maintain and defend the Constitution of the United States as it is, the Union as it was intended by our fathers, and the rights of the States, without diminution; insisting upon, and demanding a faithful performance by the General Government, of all the duties enjoined upon it by that Constitution.

VII. We war with no party as such, but oppose all who oppose us in these great American doctrines.

The principles which we advocate, are paramount to any local question of State policy, and as the American Party, we will make no attempt to revive the question of the payment of the Union or Planters' Bank Bonds.

THE BANNER.

YAZOO CITY, Friday, October 12, 1855.

H. B. MAYES, POLITICAL EDITOR.

New Exchanges.

Among the new and welcome newspaper acquaintances we have recently made, is the *Union*, published at Ripley and edited with spirit and ability by H. H. Powers, Esq. At the mast head stands a cut of the venerable Father of his country and beside it are the words "Put none but Americans on Guard." The copy before us, is one of the 7th No., and leads off in this wise, which is a taste of its spirit.

CHARLES CARROLL OF CARROLLTON.—Poor old patriot is not suffered to rest quietly in his grave. But is scribbled and mouthed about by men, whom he would in all probability when living have kicked out of his house, had they by chance happened to stray into it.

The *Union* Sam is a true supporter of young SAM. We wish it success, politically and pecuniarily and a much glory as it wants.

The *Alert* published at Louisville, Ky., by Pease & Richardson is also a good co-worker in the great cause. Also the *Eastport Gazette* T. T. C. Lebetter & E. P. Odum, Editors is also before us. This is the County Organ of the American party in old Tennesse County the Banner county of the Union party in 1851.

One of its editorials of September 24th reads: Do not believe them. Americans do not suffer themselves to be misled by the continual cry of the Anties that the American cause is growing weaker. It is of no use to say so. They are continually telling you of the number of withdrawals, but never speak of the large number that are daily joining the American party. It is the policy of the Anties to mislead and dupe you, if they can, therefore be cautious how you receive their accounts. When they come to you with newspapers, and comment there on, do not fall, if you wish to occupy a proper position to inquire into and become satisfied perfectly as to their motives for approaching you. Be continually on guard, that the enemy may not attack you, when you are least expecting them.

Old Tennessemen will give us good account of himself in 1855 as he did in 1851.

Strong Language but well Reserved.

The other day the Rev. Mr. Chapman, who is an Irish Know Nothing, in his speech at the Point, said that sometimes in hearing the *Seg* Nights about the American citizens, calling them names &c., he imagined he must be in Austria, and the whole American people before a police Court for black-rocks, jurgals, &c.

Hon. A. M. West of Holmes used still stronger terms. He said when he heard them, the *Seg* Nights, in utter want of argument and courtesy such as should characterize the discussions of gentlemen, resort to their only weapons, abuse, denunciation and vituperation of their fellow citizens who were infinitely their superiors in patriotism and honesty, he sometimes fancied he was in Hell and these were the impotent ravings of damned souls against those happy ones they saw far above them!

Freeman's Letter.

JOHN D. FREEMAN is not a fool—at least we did not think so in '50 and '51 when he was one of the great lights of the Union party. We remember well what a hard pill he was to swallow to some of the old line Whigs—they made terrible wry faces, and some didn't swallow him at all—others did for the sake of the Union, and some thought that good might come out of Nazareth at a pinch. We for one confess that we thought him an honest man and didn't believe a word of the grave charges continually made against him by the Mississippian that is now lauding him to the skies—(Has the General kept a copy of that extra of the Mississippian showing some terrible figures and facts against him?) We remember seeing him once at Judge Sharkey's in company with some of the best Whigs and spirits of the State—Col. Cobb of Lowndes, Mr. Hillier of Natchez &c., &c., and thought he looked natural and easy in good company—that possibly the Ethiopian might change his skin, and the Leopard his spots in his case. But no—he remembered them no doubt the flesh pots of Egypt and longed to dive into them with some of his old Locofoco coadjutors, and like the lame Captain took an early start as soon as he saw a chance to get back among his old friends and "conspirators." We confess that the letter he has just put forth to the world over his own signature, has made us ashamed of him. We have not read it entire, and would not waste time and space in reviewing it, for it is a production that any old man in the anti-American party ought to be ashamed of. The learned jurist quotes an old English law of Elizabeth's time to prove that the Know Nothings ought to be indicted and punished by fine and imprisonment for administering oaths without being duly commissioned by the State. Let the Old Fellows, Messrs &c., take care or General Freeman will have them in the Penitentiary if the *Seg* Nights defeat the Americans. He can by the Criminal Code of England convict every citizen of Mississippi of some misdemeanor punishable by fine, imprisonment or death. Thank God we are free Americans and the old bloody code of English Jurisprudence is not enforced upon us. The General not finding on our Statute books, laws to put down this terrible strong "Conspiracy" hunts out of some musty old tome an obsolete law of England and attempts to pass it as common law, by which all offences, not provided for by act of Legislature must be met. On this head the Brandon Republican one of the ablest papers in the State deals him some hard blows. We quote:

We are not able to enter into the "black letter" as deeply as Gen. Freeman did, or would our vanity allow us to aspire so high as to attempt to his very learned letter. But while he is showing up the "criminality" on our side we will endeavor to show the criminality on their side. If our arguments fail to convince, it will be because some learned ex-Judge does not favor us with an endorsement. If we succeed in satisfying anybody, we wish it understood in advance that it is our province only to hunt up the law and let others do the work of pretesting and prosecuting the offenders.

Well, in the first place, the Vicksburg Sentinel recognizes the discipline of the Methodist Church as most excellent, authority on the subject of the Know Nothings and their awful doings. That discipline teaches the doctrine (see art. 30) which every member must believe that the Catholic Church, in the sacrifice of the Mass, is guilty of a blasphemous and dangerous deceit. Well, he that teaches the Catholic doctrine of the Mass is guilty of blasphemy, which is an offence at common law, and punishable by fine and imprisonment, and such proper punishment as the Court sees proper to inflict. (See Hawkins; 6, 7.) Every offence not provided for by act of the Legislature shall be punished "as heretofore by the common law." Hatch Code, sec. 43, page 939.

But it may be said, "the Constitution of our State will not suffer a man punished for his religious opinions." Granted. But that same clause which protects the exercise of the right of enjoying such religious practices, shall not be so construed as to exempt any person from punishment for any crime committed by him, or for any offence against the laws of the State. Now, if the discipline of the Methodist Church is so excellent, why does it not punish those who teach the Catholic doctrine of the Mass as blasphemous and dangerous deceit? Why does it not punish those who teach the Catholic doctrine of the Mass as blasphemous and dangerous deceit? Why does it not punish those who teach the Catholic doctrine of the Mass as blasphemous and dangerous deceit?

From the Louisville Journal.

THE TEMPER OF THE CATHOLICS.

An article appeared in the New York Times that gave offense to the Catholics, whereupon some Catholic bigot addressed the following impudent and outrageous letter to the editor:

Will you allow me to inquire if you cannot find enough to fill your newspaper with, in abusing that great and good man the patriotic Pierce—in glorifying niggerdom, and what not, but you must descend to lower depths still, by uniting with Brooks, and such like damnable bell hounds, in covering with your slime the most ancient, the most populous, the most holy, and the truest church that exists, or ever did or can exist, on the face of God's earth? Has this once glorious Republic become indeed so bestial, so damnable degraded, that one's holy religion must be held up to ridicule for the purpose of catering to its appetites? Now, sir, I warn you in time—there is a point beyond which patience ceases to be a virtue. Beware of the fate of the Philistines. Remember Samson, how, in order to avenge him of his enemies, he destroyed their temples and buried them in ruins. The sword of Damocles is suspended over this Republic, and as sure as there is a God in Heaven, if these sneers against his Holy Vicergerent and the Church's holy institutions are persisted in much longer, his people will become aroused, the thread that holds that dreadful sword will be severed, and then woe will be yours.

Once more, sir, I warn you to beware. We wish you personally no harm, but your paper, I am told, is somewhat extensively read, and perhaps you exert an influence through it; therefore, I hope you will heed the warning of one who knows what he asserts. I write this hastily and with no view to have it printed, but if you are a gentleman, if you are a patriot, if you are a man, for God's sake be warned of the consequences before it is too late, and cease insulting high Heaven through those pure and holy men, to whom alone He has entrusted the keys that can ever open the gates of Paradise to the fallen sons of Adam. As for the philistine, Dick Finto, who writes you from Rome, no stronger argument could be urged to show the necessity of the purifying virtues of the Inquisition than is afforded by his damnable letter; and I trust in season its efficacy will be tried upon him before he escapes from the Holy city he now pollutes with his dirty presence.

We ask any dispassionate reader of this production whether he does not recognize, in it the murderous mob spirit that characterized the conduct of the Catholic foreigners on the 6th of August in this city. Nature will out; and this vindictive Catholic tells us that he is an admirer of the purifying virtues of the Holy Inquisition, and doubtless he would, if he had his way, set up one of these purifying machines in every city of this Union.

When men, who are educated, who have read history, and who know anything about the sword of Damocles, write in such a damnable temper as this Catholic does, calmly commend the purifying virtues of the most detestable institution that ever was devised by the cold-blooded cruelty of subtle priests to torture and lead to pieces their fellow-men, it is not a matter of wonder that the ignorant Irish in Quinn's row regarded it as doing God service to shoot down heretic Know-Nothings in the street on election day.

From the N. O. Picayune.

DIRECT TRADE.

An advertisement in our columns announces the establishment, on the first inst., at No. 46 Camp street, corner of Gravier, of the firm of BAYLOR & CO., foreign and domestic cotton factors, general importing and exporting merchants, direct trade and European agency.

At the Cotton Planters Convention held at Cooper's Wells, in July last, the subject of direct cotton trade with the continent of Europe was the principal subject discussed. The Governor of Mississippi was chosen President, and he explained the object of the Convention to be:

The establishment of the direct trade between the cotton interest of the South and the continent of Europe; that it was an organized effort to throw off the present Liverpool monopoly and its accompanying evils, by exciting competition elsewhere; extending the consumption of this staple product; lowering the rates of interest; and by direct shipments reduce the present unnecessary charges and expenses which burden the planter's cotton in all American and European ports.

A committee of fourteen prominent planters of Louisiana and Mississippi was appointed, who made the following report:

The committee having taken into consideration the subject of a direct trade with the continent of Europe, and having conferred with Mr. BAYLOR, and possessed themselves of such facts as he thought it necessary and proper to communicate, beg leave to report:

That, in the opinion of this committee, it is a matter of great importance to the South to establish a direct trade with Europe, for the export of the staple of the South direct to the ports nearest its consumption, thereby saving charges and expenses necessarily dependent on the shipment and rates of cotton both at Orleans and Liverpool, including the real and fictitious charges imposed by the Liverpool trade.

The committee feel well satisfied that the planter, upon the sale of cotton, are actually paying the charges on either direct or indirect trade, and that the planter, from the time the cotton is shipped, is actually paying the charges on either direct or indirect trade, and that the planter, from the time the cotton is shipped, is actually paying the charges on either direct or indirect trade.

Reference to the resolution made by the BAYLOR, whilst the committee feel that the planter, from the time the cotton is shipped, is actually paying the charges on either direct or indirect trade, and that the planter, from the time the cotton is shipped, is actually paying the charges on either direct or indirect trade.

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them does not permit the committee to assume the responsibility of recommending to the planters any specific course of action.

This committee, though not willing to assume the responsibility mentioned—which of course they could not do—yet subscribed among themselves 750 bales to be forwarded to the firm of BAYLOR & CO. on commencing operations here. Upwards of 12,000 bales, we are informed, have been subscribed already for the same purpose—to test the first practical experiment of this scheme of direct trade.

As this new firm pretend to initiate a policy which, if successful, will effect many changes in the principal business of this city, it will not be amiss to explain in a few words what the scheme of direct trade is.

It is well known that a large proportion of the cotton sent from this country to Liverpool is afterwards purchased there for the continental market. The object of direct trade is simply to send the cotton directly to the continent and thus save the expenses of repurchasing, shipping, &c., established in Liverpool. A few figures will show this more clearly, and will give many persons what they little know—the amount of cotton consumed on the continent of Europe.

The average cotton crop of the United States is 3,000,000 bales, equal to \$120,000,000, averaging the bale at \$40. This is manufactured as follows: In 1852, France took 300,000 bales, and the remainder of Europe 600,000, or 900,000 in all, valued at 36,000,000; equal to 600,000 bales of the raw material, or one half the whole crop of the United States, or more than than the average crop of the great valley of the Mississippi.

The recently published statistics of the great Netherlands Society show that they alone import from England \$45,000,000 worth of cotton, of which \$12,000,000 worth is of the raw material or 300,000 bales.

The advantages to be gained by the planter interest in patronizing direct trade, as set forth by the advocates of that scheme, are as follows—shown in a *pro forma* account sale of 100 bales of cotton shipped via Liverpool and sold on the continent as compared with the same number of bales sold on direct shipment. The figures to be made the calculations on are drawn from Hunt's Merchants' Magazine, vol. 3, page 348.

100 bales, averaged at \$40	\$4000 00
Petty charges here on planters' account 50c.	50 00
Commission on same, 2 1-2 per cent	100 00
Freight to Liverpool, 1-2 c. on 45,000 pounds.	25 00
Petty charges on Liverpool account 3-8 c.	163 00
Loss on weight or allowance, 5 per cent.	200 00
Insurance, 1 1-4 per cent, on 40 per cent over cost	66 00
Brokerage and expenses on Liverpool account, 1 1-2 per cent.	60 00
Commission for purchasing on Liverpool account, 3 per cent.	120 00
Cost laid down in Liverpool	\$4990 00
Commission for selling in Liverpool, 2 1-2 per cent	121 75
Freight to the Continent; 1-4 c. on 45,000 pounds	112 50
Petty charges, \$1 50 per bale	150 00
Insurance, 3-8 per cent, on 10 per cent over cost	44 00
Brokerage and expenses, 1 1-2 per cent	77 76
Commission for purchasing on continental account 3 per cent	155 52
Cost laid down on Continent	\$5615 61
Petty charges on continent 98 c per bale.	98 00
Commission for selling, 2 1-2 per cent	137 85
Total cost when sold on Continent.	\$5614 46
Or \$68 50 per bale; or 45 per cent in round numbers.	

100 bales cotton averaged at \$40 \$4000 00
Freight to the continent, 3-4 c. on 45,000 pounds 333 00
Petty charges \$1 50 per bale 150 00
Insurance 2 per cent on 10 per cent over cost 90 00
Petty charges on Continent, 68 c 68 00
Commission, expenses, brokerage, &c. 5 per cent 233 00
Total \$4339 50

Or \$38 38 per bale—or 22 per cent.

The difference in favor of direct trade is \$1,011-92, or \$10-12 per bale gained in charges alone.

From this amount of 22 per cent, is to be deducted the difference in interest, 4 per cent, and the difference in stamp duty in England, not paid by the direct trade movement. There will remain in favor of direct trade a charge of less than 20 per cent on the sale of cotton. This, in other words, is a difference in favor of direct trade over the Liverpool trade, of 25 per cent, or 10 per bale saved to the planter. This assumes that there would be no difference in prices between the Liverpool and direct trade systems, excepting in those of cost and charges; but, during the last season, Continental prices ranged above those of Liverpool in an average of 10 per cent, and Liverpool prices below those of New Orleans in an average of 10 per cent.

Who, one short year ago sat here with me, in the full pride of youth and beauty's bloom, Counting on years of happiness to be, And waving rainbows in bright fancy's light, That should a span a long and prosperous life—

When Autumn winds sigh'd into Winter's arms, One day, a late December's stormy morn, To the grim, unfeeling Death, who stands at the door, I came.

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trade, on the raw material alone shipped to the continent from England, the American planter interest loses \$12,050,000 annually.

Messrs. BAYLOR & CO., of which firm one of the members, C. A. BAYLOR, late U. S. Consul at Amsterdam, is the originator of this scheme, are organized to try the direct trade experiment here, in the city most interested in the cotton trade.

They have made every preparation on the continent to carry their plan into operation, and we understand that several wealthy foreign home houses are united to give the enterprise a fair trial.

The business of the firm will consist of two departments: the foreign and domestic cotton trade. The basis of operations is:

To advance 75 per cent, on cotton on its classification here, and charge 4 cent, to 6 per cent interest, but with no special charge for advancing. The cotton will be shipped to Bremen, Hamburg, Antwerp, Amsterdam, Berlin and Rotterdam, and will be held in any of these markets for twelve months if necessary, until it brings its value. This, it is found, it will do every year.

In the domestic department, cotton will be sold on its merits, thereby doing away with the system of wholesaling on lists, and giving the planter the benefit of the quality of his produce.

The firm will not "accept" in any case whatever. That, of itself, is a feature worthy of mature consideration. Whatever be the result of this movement, it will be watched with intense interest; and, if successful, its projectors will have good cause to congratulate themselves on their energy and perseverance against many obstacles.

Extract from an Unpublished Poem.

PONCE DE LEON.

This is the title of a Poem of upwards of a hundred stanzas, written by a Lady of Natchez. The story is founded upon the adventures of the celebrated Cavalier, Don Juan Ponce de Leon, who, after having shared the glory of Columbus' discoveries, fitted out an expedition in search of the Spring in Florida, which cured all diseases and gave eternal youth to those who tasted its waters.

On a recent visit to Natchez, we were favored with a perusal of the whole of this very fine poem—and kindly permitted to copy the following exquisite verses. We are only sorry we cannot prevail upon the gifted authoress, to let us have it entire, to enrich the columns of the *Tropic*, October 1846.

Its beauty may be imagined by these few stanzas. The extract consists of an episode to "ACTUS," which this peculiarly delightful season of the year in Southern latitudes, make more especially appropriate now.—*N. O. Tropic*, October 1846.

There is a charm in early Autumn days, A saddened pleasure that prevades the soul, Far lovelier than Summer's solstice blaze— The Sabbath of the Senses, as they unroll Their stores of fruits and flowers and yellow grain.

Then lay in her gentle lap to rest, Ere the sharp Norland blasts come back again— Thou quiet of the year, to me thou art doubly blest!

The chaunted beauty of thy scenery, Thy gentle winds, with soft and soothing breath, A requiem for the dying Summer sigh, And whisper: "all that's fair must sleep in death." Spring hath its promise—Summer hath its bloom.

And loveliest 'tis its leafy prime to see; But, Autumn, thy sweet, solemn moments come! O'ver the pensive soul, like Angels' ministry!

The transitory charms of earth and sky, Like dying Dolphins' changing headdresses, grow More lovely as they tremble to the eye In death—or the deceitful glow.

Which on the fading cheek of beauty, throws Out life's last embers in one gust of light, Thou fall in Death's cold urn, where darkly close

All Times' dissolving scenes, in shades